

THE INTELLIGENCER.

Published Daily, Except Sunday, by

Intelligencer Publishing Co.,

25 and 27 Fourteenth Street.

JOHN FREW, Pres. and Bus. Manager.

Terms: Per Year, by Mail, in Advance,

Postage Prepaid.

Daily (6 Days Per Week) 1 Year—\$5.00

Daily, Six Months—2.50

Daily, Three Months—1.50

Daily, Two Days Per Week—1.00

Daily, One Month—45

Weekly, One Year, in Advance—1.00

Weekly, Six Months—60

THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER is delivered

by carriers in Wheeling and ad-

jacent towns at 10 cents per week.

Persons wishing to subscribe to THE

DAILY INTELLIGENCER can do so

by sending in their orders to the In-

telligencer office on postal cards or

otherwise. They will be punctually

served by carriers.

Tributes of Respect and Obituary Notices

5 cents per inch.

Correspondence containing important

news solicited from every part of the

surrounding country.

Rejected communications will not be re-

turned unless accompanied by sufficient

postage.

(The INTELLIGENCER, embracing its

several editions, is entered in the Post-

office at Wheeling, W. Va., as second-

class matter.)

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:

Editorial Rooms—823 | Counting Room—822

THE INTELLIGENCER.

WHEELING, DECEMBER 21, 1899.

Mr. White's Announcement.

Although Mr. A. B. White's name has

been mentioned frequently in connection

with the Republican nomination for

governor, and sometimes with im-

plied authority, his candidacy has heretofore

been of a tentative character. He, himself,

has never given the public a specific

statement. He does so now.

In another column he declares that if

honored with the nomination he will do

his best to secure a Republican victory

at the polls next November, but if it

should be the humor of the convention

to select another man it will abate

nothing of his ardor for the success of

the ticket. In this we know Mr. White

is sincere. He has ever been a vigorous

fighter for the cause of Republicanism

in West Virginia, and a Republican in

whom there has been no shadow of

turning. He deserves the fairest con-

sideration at the hands of his party.

He has all the qualifications and character

to make a most acceptable govern-

or, and if nominated he will be elected.

Before the convention meets other

able gentlemen may conclude to have

their names considered. If so, they

will find none more considerate of their

right to go before the convention than

the candidate who publicly announces

himself in the Intelligencer this morn-

ing.

Mr. Dayton's Judicial Bill.

The criticisms on the measure intro-

duced in the house by Congressman

Dayton, providing for the division of

the state of West Virginia into two federal

districts, come from one source,

and the motives that inspire them are

patent to all thoughtful observers. Mr.

Dayton, in an interview with the In-

telligencer's Washington correspondent,

puts the matter in a clear light. The

most active opposition to the bill comes

from Clerk Dellicker, who appeared be-

fore the judiciary committee of the last

Congress, when the same measure was

being considered. It appears that on

that occasion he made anything but a

favorable impression on the members

of the committee. Recently he has re-

newed his assault on the measure

through an interview in the press. Mr.

Dayton pays some attention to his as-

sertions in regard to the business of the

district court, and refutes his state-

ments by quotations from the official

records in the attorney general's office.

The charges made by Dellicker that

the purpose of the bill is to make places

for a pack of hungry office seekers is,

as Mr. Dayton says, merely the opinion

of the partisan clerk. Mr. Dayton

gives some very good reasons why there

should be two federal districts in this

state, and the chief one has long been

recognized by those familiar with the

administration of the business of the

court as at present constituted. Dis-

interested parties have given Mr. Day-

ton's bill the highest endorsement, and

it would be well for interested parties

to frame their protests with more re-

gard to argument and the facts in the

case.

The Bryan Policy.

The resolutions introduced in the

house of representatives the other day

by Representative Williams, of Missis-

sippi, are said to formulate the Bryan

policy with regard to the Philippines,

and like all policies advocated by that

megaphonic demagogue, it is con-

ceived in a wonderful and fearful man-

ner. The Williams resolutions contem-

plate an immediate recognition of the

right of independence and the with-

drawal of our land and sea forces "upon

the establishment of a constitutional gov-

ernment or governments by the people

of the islands or of any of them." There

are further conditions that they shall

agree to repay to us the \$20,000,000 which

we paid to Spain and give us a naval sta-

tion, coaling stations, and port rights,

but these are all unimportant in com-

parison with that momentous declara-

tion that we "shall make formal recog-

nition of these rights (self-government

and national independence) and with-

draw our land and sea forces."

How painful it is to consider such

propositions seriously, and to persuade

credulous people from assimilating such

notions of national honor. The effect

of such a policy is plainly set forth by

the New York Times, an able and con-

scientious independent Democratic

newspaper, which says:

When the last American soldier has been

withdrawn the reckoning of the fighting

Tagalos with the natives who have been friendly to us. The life of the Tagalos is entirely at their mercy, and nothing that we know of their temper and disposition would lead us to expect any gentler fate than pillage and murder for the unfortunate foreigners whom we have basely and inhumanly abandoned to their unenvied mercies. We have already pointed out the extent of the responsibilities we should have to assume to the powers for their murders and despoiled subjects.

To be muled in money damages, however, is a minor humiliation compared to the loss of national respect and the insults which other nations would heap upon us as a cowardly and faithless people. They would feel a just contempt for the political judgment of a country that demanded the Philippines capable of self-government, but a stern feeling would possess their minds when they reflected upon our dishonorable throwing off of responsibilities assumed in the face of the whole world. We should sink to a condition lower than that of China if we fled from our unperformed obligations to the Tagalos. The only honorable solution of the problem would be to free the Tagalos from the meanest nation would feel free to insult and snub us.

An Unseemly Controversy.

There is a lively controversy going on between the members of a grand jury in Atlanta, Georgia, and the lawyers of that city, all provoked by a presentment of the grand jury in which some of the attorneys were denounced as "common barristers and shysters." Naturally this offended the reputable class of lawyers, as no names were mentioned. But we think they made a mistake in holding an indignation meeting and denouncing the action of the jury as "false, scandalous and improper."

The legal profession is perfectly aware that it is cursed by just such a class as that designated by the Atlanta grand jury, and it seems to us that the reputable portion of the fraternity would have conserved their dignity and standing much better by paying no attention to the matter. But, it may be that Atlanta lawyers are more sensitive than their brothers in other sections of the country.

The lawyers went so far out of their way as to denounce the grand jurors as an "aggregation of freaks." This may have been true, but it left a loop-hole for controversy which one of the "freaks" availed himself of, the foreman, who replied that he thought "there were at least 300 too many lawyers, good and bad, in Atlanta, and if they should retire from the bar there were avenues in the business world for them to make an honest living." The same enemy of the lawyers believes forty-three lawyers could attend to all the town's business, and says he intends to push the charges against the disreputable members of the profession. In a card published by the irascible foreman he makes this sweeping assertion: "The robberies in Georgia alone, under the forms of law, I venture to assert, aggregate more in dollars and cents than all the burglaries, highway robberies, hold-ups, safe cracks, petty larcenies, and chicken thefts that have occurred from the days of John A. Murrell to the days of Roub Burroughs."

We do not know the records of Murrell or Burroughs, but we opine that they were rascals enough for purposes of comparison. Nevertheless we cannot agree with the able but vituperative foreman. No sensible man can. The lawyer is used as the same shining mark for the jests of the witless as the much defamed mother-in-law. It is a most honorable profession, and in no other is integrity and probity held in higher esteem. The standards are high. But like every other calling in this life there are some who do not attain them. There are lawyers and lawyers, but he who is capable and conscientious will not suffer from the exposure of those who have sneaked into practice untrained and unqualified for the exacting requirements of a profession that has furnished our ablest statesmen and conspicuous advisers in national, state and local affairs.

This world is full of strange coincidences, but none is more striking than the circumstance attending General Lawton's death. The insurgent leader whom he was opposing when he was shot was named Geronimo. Years ago General Lawton fought against the Indian chief Geronimo, during the San Carlos outbreak of the Apaches, and was instrumental in inducing them to surrender. That he should have met his death in the other end of the world, so many years afterward, at the hands of rebels led by a man of the same name as the old Indian is remarkable.

The Merchants Association of New York is endeavoring to persuade the Democrats to hold their national convention in that city. What? Such close propinquity to "the mercenary cohorts of the money power" would never do. Just think of it, a convention of the friends of the "yeomanry" and the "common people" deliberating under the shadows of Wall street and abiding, for a few days even, on the breeding ground of the deadly octopus. Ugh!

One of the good things resulting from the "hurry" on the New York Stock Exchange has been the wholesome check to speculation in over-capitalized industrial concerns. It was not to have been expected that manufacturing establishments with capitals aggregating \$10,000,000 could be consolidated into one concern with a capital of \$20,000,000 and permanently maintain its securities at or above par.

Menelek of Abyssinia thinks he sees a chance of avenging his country for the chastisement it once received from England. If he takes time for another think we believe he will modify his intentions and discharge his board of strategy.

Senator Bacon's resolutions introduced in the senate, and which are to be made the basis of Democratic opposition to the administration's Philippine policy, are too modest to look a Republican in the face without blushing.

Now comes the time for that unpleasant and cynical ghost to walk again, who takes a fiendish delight in robbing childhood of its chiefest joy by oracularly declaring, "there ain't no such thing as Santa Claus."

If you desire your Christmas gift to reach its destination through the mails, be certain of the amount of postage it will require.

Senator Hoar is a good old man. Anyone who has ever looked upon his face has seen benevolence pictured

there, but in spite of his years and his silvered locks it is just possible that our venerable and much respected Massachusetts friend is wrong on the Philippine situation. His record has been a most honorable one in the Republican party and we should be deeply grieved to see him in the twilight of his career persist in what is nothing more than the obstinacy of old age.

Pennsylvania Republicans are kicking on what they consider alleged poor treatment at the hands of Speaker Henderson in dispensing committee chairmanships. They got all they deserved. The boys have been behaving very badly in that state of late, and we would advise them "to get together."

Colonel Clarence L. Smith and Hon. Owen S. McKinney are reported to be in Charleston. If they consult friend Ohley on matters of political moment he will undoubtedly recommend the use of "Me-r-u-na," which is especially beneficial wherever the membranes are affected.

If you can't be happy yourself Christmas, perhaps you can make somebody else happy.

What Not To Do Now.

Don't fail to make happy the Christmas of some needy persons of your acquaintance.

Don't spend more than you can afford on presents. This is good advice, and of course you will not take it.

Don't find fault if your presents are duplicated, and don't tell your friend you exchanged one duplicate at the store for something else.

Don't tell children under ten years of age that Santa Claus is a myth. This dear old fellow is one of the most beautiful delusions of childhood.

Don't urge other people to tell what gifts they received for Christmas if they appear reticent. Perhaps they didn't get anything.

Don't tell some one who has sent you a gift for Christmas that you will reciprocate on New Year's. Just do so, if you wish, without announcing it.

Don't despise home-made gifts. Are they not the work of loving hearts and willing hands? (P. S.—If your wife gives you a home-made necktie, this doesn't go.)

Don't give pictorial primers to girls who have celebrated their twelfth birthday. Give them powder puffs instead.

Don't fail to smoke the new pipe your wife gives you. Do it with ostentation, and use the old sweet briar when she's not around.

Don't hint to a person that you are going to give him or her a present in order to prompt that person to obtain one for yourself.

Don't try to enter a locked apartment with a burglar's jimmy in order to deposit a present in your sweetheart's slushy hose. Her father may keep a bulldog.

Don't lie awake all night hoping to see various people steal into your room and leave packages on your dressing table. A watched pot never boils.

Don't wonder if the friend you remembered last year, and who gave you nothing, will do the proper thing this year.

Don't expect your neighbor to overwhelm you with thanks if you give his younger a billigout.

Don't give suspense to a young man unless you are engaged to be married to him, and if you are, don't forget to put elastic in the suspenders.

Don't pretend that you think Christmas a nuisance and should be abolished. Just get off the earth yourself. You never will be missed.

Don't be jealous of others whose gifts are more numerous and elegant than your own. They may owe larger bills than you do.

Don't send expensive presents to new friends and acquaintances unless you are very wealthy.

Don't take your best girl sleigh riding behind a team of colts that are only half broken to harness. A nine mile walk through the snow yanks all the romance out of the affair.

Don't tell your sister that you had intended to give her a much nicer present, but had found out that the manufacturers could not get it in time for Christmas. She may have heard such stories before.

Don't give your wife a \$400 sealskin on a \$1,000 salary.

Don't look a box of gift cigars in the eye, in the label.

Don't give your boy a drum and then kick because he is noisy.

Don't idly wish every day were Christmas because you have had good luck. One Christmas a year is more than enough for most people.

Don't give a complete love letter to the oldest spinster in town—Saturday Supper Table.

"That My Ma Used to Make."

How sweet to my nostrils the smell from the oven.

That greets them whenever I enter the house.

An odor more grateful than that of roses, Or violets shedding their dainty perfume.

It carries me back to the days of my boyhood.

When stub-nosed and freckled, a wart on each eye.

I moseyed around and each day got a licking—

This odor that comes from a baking mince pie.

That mince pie so luscious, so rich, so delicious.

The mince pie like those that my ma used to make.

Those mince pies of mother's—how can I describe them.

As out of the oven they came, smoking and hot.

How grateful they were to my vacuous stomach.

And how they were sure to go straight to the spot.

With hands black and grimy I'd grab up a quarter.

And down my oesophagus quickly 'twould fly; I used to regret that I wasn't built bigger.

So that I could hold more of mother's mince pie.

That mince pie so tasty, so juicy, so pasty.

The mince pie like those that my ma used to make.

I've knoeked around some since the days of my boyhood.

At times I have gone hungry, at others I've lived high;

But never as yet in my peregrinations Have I found anything that could equal that mince pie.

I haven't much money, but I'd give five dollars.

And never let loose even one tiny sigh.

If I could get next, just to-night for my dinner.

To my ma, but hunk of my mother's mince pie.

That mince pie so luscious, so juicy, so luscious.

The mince pie like those that my ma used to make.

—Minneapolis Journal.

ABSOLUTELY pure and delightful to the taste is Cook's Imperial Champagne Extra Dry.

TO THE TRADE:—Our store will be open after supper from Monday, December 11, until after the holidays.

JOS. GRAVES' SON.

WINE and Emerson Planos improve with age. Great bargains in these and other Planos at House's during the Holidays.

A WATERMAN Fountain Pen makes a nice gift. For sale at

JOS. GRAVES' SON.

A SERMON BY YERKES.

No Outsider Can "Play the Ticker" Without Losing.

Chicago Tribune: Charles T. Yerkes has been prominent for many years and in many ways. Last Sunday he made his first appearance as a preacher. The columns of the Tribune were his pulpit. His utterances on that occasion have naturally created a sensation both in Chicago and among the brethren of Wall street. They deserve the attention of every thoughtful man.

Yerkes has had too much to do with street railways to be "played the ticker." But those who have denounced his methods as a traction company manager will not care to question his shrewdness and ability as a financier. Therefore, when he speaks on the subject of Wall street, of the stock exchange, and of speculation in stocks he speaks as an authority and his words have weight.

Young men, anxious to grow rich rapidly will do well to listen to the sermon of Preacher Yerkes, pointing out and making clear the pitfalls which lie open before them.

"The man who enters Wall street is an idiot."

"The man who speculates will lose in the end, and I don't care how much money he has. When he starts that way a guardian should be appointed for him."

These are the texts on which Mr. Yerkes bases his sermon. They are not texts which inculcate any high idea of morality. They approach the subject rather from the standpoint of worldly wisdom. They should appeal, therefore, with greater force to those who consider themselves worldly wise. They are spoken out of a long and doubtless somewhat bitter experience by a man who knows whereof he speaks.

When Mr. Yerkes declares that he never speculates; that, in fact, he has never looked at a stock list for thirteen years, he shows himself to be a man who practices what he preaches. When he declares that no outsider can "play the ticker" for two years without losing his money, he is certainly right.

Without intending any comparison to Mr. Yerkes, it is a safe proposition that when an old gambler declares the cards to be stacked against players will do well to stay out of the game.

When good morals and worldly wisdom unite in this way to denounce speculation as an easy road to wealth, the narrow path to an honest competency ought to lie plain and open before every man who is not overly wise in his own council.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Dumb waiters carry everything but gossip.

Black eyes are beautiful only when given by nature.

A quiet woman usually speaks in a commanding tone of voice.

Some people believe that they hear and doubt what they see.